

Semi-Weekly South Kentuckian.

VOLUME VI.

HOPKINSVILLE, CHRISTIAN COUNTY KY., JULY 2, 1884

NUMBER 54

CHAS. M. MEACHAM. W. A. WILGUS

ISSUED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

MORNING BY

MEACHAM & WILGUS.

PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One copy, one year, strictly cash in ad-

vanee \$2.00

One copy, six months \$1.00

No subscriptions taken on time and all papers

stopped when out.

One copy free to any one sending us five

yearly cash subscribers.

BUSINESS CARDS.

J. C. Shannahan,

BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

COURT ST., near Planter's Bank. All styles

made at bottom figures and fits guaranteed.

[Jan 1 '84-ly.]

HENRY & PAYNE,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

East side Main St., over Kelly's Jewelry store

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[17 Jan 1 '84]

DR. W. M. FUQUA,

Surgeon.

Office Over Kelly's Jewelry Store,

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[17 Jan 1 '84]

Andrew Seargent, M. D.

OFFICE

MAIN STREET,

Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.

[Nov. 1 '84-ly.]

ARTIFICIAL TEETH

Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-

ural ones are extracted, by

R. R. BOURNE,

DENTIST.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

[Dec. 1 '84-ly.]

Campbell & Medley

DENTISTS.

NEW BEARD BUILDING

Main St. Hopkinstville Ky.

[Jan 3-4-ly]

COOK & RICE,

PREMIUM LAGER BEER

CITY BREWERY.

EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.

No. 214, upper Seventh St.

op 30-ly

Edward Laurent.

ARCHITECT,

No. 20 PUBLIC SQUARE,

NASHVILLE, TENNESSEE.

C. H. BUSH.

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

HOPKINSVILLE, KY.

Office with G. A. Champlin, Western Block, Will

Practice in Christian and Adjoining Counties.

COLLECTION A SPECIALTY.

[Nov. 1 '84-ly.]

HORSES AND MULES

BOUGHT and SOLD

AT

Polk Cansler's

Livery Feed & Sale Stable.

Auction sale of Live Stock, Satur-

day after second Monday in each

month. Special livery rates given to

commercial men.

Russellville Street, near Main.

Come and see me.

POLK CANSLER.

It & N

LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R.R.

THE GREAT

Through Trunk Line

Between

LOUISVILLE, NASHVILLE, ST. LOUIS,

MEMPHIS, KANSAS CITY, ST. PAUL,

CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE, PORTLAND,

SEASIDE, SAN FRANCISCO, OAKLAND,

Without Change and with Speed Unrivaled

SHORTEST and QUICKEST ROUTE

From St. Louis, Evansville and Henderson

to the

SOUTHEAST & SOUTH

THROUGH COACHES from above cities to

Nashville and Chattanooga, making direct

connections with

Pullman Palace Cars

For Atlanta, Savannah, Macon, Jacksonville,

and points in Florida.

Connections are made at Guthrie and Nash-

ville for all points

NORTH, EAST, SOUTH & WEST

In Pullman Palace Cars.

EMIGRANTS Seeking homes on the

receptive special low rates.

See Agents of this Company for rates, routes

and, or write. C. P. ATMORE, G. P. & T. A.

Louisville, Ky.

Agents

wanted for The Laves of the Presidents of

the U. S. The largest, handsomest, best book

ever sold for less than twice our price. The

best selling book in America. Immense profits

to agents. All intelligent people want it. Any

one can become a successful agent. Terms free.

HALBERT BOOK CO., Portland, Maine.

Apr. 18, 84.

WAR! BOOKS.

Seven Great Monarchs of the Ancient East-

ern world. By George Rawlinson. "What is

more terrible than war?"—unless it be a war

among publishers, then what could be hap-

pier for rejoicing book-buyers? Such a war is

in progress. Price reduced from \$15.00 to \$2.50.

Specimen pages free. Not sold by dealers;

prices too low. Books for examination before

payment. JOHN B. ALDER, Publisher.

Apr. 18, 84.

A CHILD WITH A TAIL.

A Louisville Octoroon Gives Birth to a Child Which Puzzles the Doctors.

[Louisville Commercial.]

In a shady lane below Thirty-eight street, between Bank and Market, stands a neat frame cottage, newly coated with white wash. The house is surrounded by trees and shrubbery, and the front yard is divided into blooming flower plots. The house is occupied by James Clark, his wife and an adopted daughter. The latter has been given the name of Ruth. On a cold winter's night, sixteen years ago, she was left on the doorstep, and Mrs. Clark has kindly watched over her ever since. She has grown to be tall, and although an octoroon, has a complexion of almost perfect whiteness. Her hair is long, black and curly. Her teeth shine like two rows of pearls, and are splendidly displayed beneath her thin and arched upper lip.

Since Monday Mrs. Clark avers that "a thousand of people have visited the house." The visitors have been mostly colored people, with a considerable sprinkling of medical practitioners. Yesterday a body of thirty-three medical students were at the house an hour, and went away promising to return in a few days and bring their note books with them. Six weeks ago yesterday a messenger in the shape of a baby girl came to the house of Jas. Clark. It was born to his adopted daughter, and presents a striking freak of nature. Celia Alexander, a doctress of No 3727 High avenue, was called in to administer medical attention. Being somewhat superstitious, she is said to have declared that some great fatality was about to befall the family when she viewed the infant. It was a pretty child, with black eyes and black hair, perfectly formed, except in the region of its pelvis. The lower end of the vertebrae extends below the trunk of the baby, and formed a very marked and distinct tail. The appendage measured an inch in diameter at the body, and tapered gracefully for a length of four inches, when it ended abruptly with a slight curl, and a few strans of coarse hair. Another striking deformity was the double hips which the child possessed. The abnormal pair was like two banks of flesh, in the center of which could be found a hard bony substance. To sum up, the child had hips and tail which bore pronounced resemblance to the American hog. Since its birth the little freak has been very healthy, notwithstanding its mother has been lying very ill. The tail and abnormal hips have developed alarmingly rapid, and threatened to become the most prominent features about the child. The tail yesterday measured six and one-quarter inches, and the hips would have made a fair showing in a canvass ham bag. For this reason the mother is uneasy. She is afraid the child will turn into all tail and hips.

"If it does," she said yesterday, "I will travel with it with some circus. Two or three of my friends have already told me that I could exhibit the child and make a barrel of money."

"But you want do anything of the kind," said Mrs. Clark, angrily, who made the remarks of her adopted daughter. "If that tail keeps on growing I am going to cut it off, what's more, those two arms must be doctored some way to stunt their growth. Why, she never could walk around in a stylish dress with that deformity on her hips."

"The little freak will prove a wonder to the profession," said Dr. W. H. Peters, of No. 550 Third street. "I intend to observe it closely, and prepare some sort of an opinion about it myself. Nature's freaks are always interesting, but one of this character is doubly so. While its origin is easily accounted for, such perfect development of the abnormal parts as the child presents is nothing short of a phenomenon. The mother evidently was chased or frightened by a hog. Nothing else could have produced such a wonderful result."

Meanwhile the infant continues to grow and laugh and kick. It has already exhibited a peculiar fondness for corn bread, and, unlike most children of its age, has no desire for milk. It will be an object of much curiosity among physicians and eminent scientists.

ICE CREAM AND KISSES.

Pauline Gannon is the pretty cashier of an ice cream saloon in Hester street. She has very dark hair and eyes. Yesterday she had Meyer Gensberg, the young man who serves ice cream to customers, arrested for kissing her too much.

"On June 1," she said, with downcast eyes, in East Market, "I was sitting in the rear of the saloon, when Gensberg came in, sat down beside me, put his arms around my waist, pushed up my chair, and kissed me several times on the month. I tried to resist him, but he held me fast. Ever since that he has kissed me on the slightest provocation, and without any provocation at all. I want your honor to tell Gensberg to stop."

Justice Wolfe said he would hear Gensberg.

"It was not I who kissed first, but

Carpets, Mattings and Floor Oil Cloths!

At Original Cost!

These goods must be sold. We are crowded for room. Have not the room to display these goods, therefore intend to dispose of them at PRIME COST. Now is the time to secure such bargains as were never before offered in this community. You will find our Carpets 30 per cent. cheaper than can be bought elsewhere. Call and see that we mean business.

Our Stock of Clothing, Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps & Furnishing

GOODS is also too large and we have made great reduction in prices in order to reduce it. Everybody wanting bargains should call early. Just received 100 TRUNKS on consignment, which will be sold at extremely low prices. "Anyone in need of an elegant Trunk should not fail to inspect ours before making a purchase."

Just received another lot of MARSEILLES QUILTS, which we are closing out exceedingly low. The Cheapest TABLE LINEN, NAPKINS and TOWELS in the city can be had of us.

CLOTHING IN ENDLESS VARIETY

Can be seen at our establishment. We can fit the smallest boy or the largest man. We have Clothing for everybody and at any price. Our \$10.00 suits are equal to any \$15.00 suits offered by any house in the city. Give us a call and be convinced of the great bargains we are offering.

"The Old Reliable,"

M. FRANKEL & SONS!

Pauline," said the blushing young man. "She said I was a mean, cold creature, and could not sympathize with a loving, kind hearted girl. I asked her to take me on trial, and said I would surely improve in age. I was doing my best when Pauline got mad at me, and left me in the rear of the saloon, saying I had insulted her. I begged her to tell me how. She replied she would have me arrested. It's no fault of mine if I am not sympathetic and warm hearted. I do the best I can under the circumstances. Gensberg was evidently very much in earnest. On cross examination he said that Pauline bothered him so much on the kissing question that he told her brother about it."

"Why don't you kiss her all she wants?" said Pauline's brother. "Then she and you would be tired." The brother took the stand, and admitted having given this advice. Justice Wolfe told Pauline that he guessed Gensberg wouldn't trouble her any more if she'd let him alone. He then dismissed the case.—[New York Sun.]

Hard to Pronounce.

At a pronouncing contest held in a Chicago Church the following sentences were given to the contestants for pronunciation: The root of the difficulty was a pile of soot allowed to accumulate on the roof.

The rise of the waters has injured the rice crop and it may be expected that the price will rise.

He had moved his goods to the depot, but his friends bade him not be discouraged, as he would soon become acclimated if he would only stay.

He is an aspirant for Asiatic honors. The disputant seemed to be conversant with the question, and, if not good financiers, they are at least familiar with the problems of finance. The irrefragable evidence that he was the sole cause of the altercation indisputably fastened on him the responsibility for the irreparable damage.

His conduct was indicative of the blatant blackguard, but his complaisant coadjutor, with his incomparable complacency was even more dangerous.

The physician, after a careful diagnosis, pronounced the patient to be suffering from bronchitis, gastritis, peristitis and meningitis, caused by the prevalence of mephitis, and has prescribed morphine.

Some of the Very Coldest Days in the World's History.

It is a bit of a coincidence that the comet upon which Napoleon's soldiers gazed seventy years ago, when they were making that dreadful march from Moscow, which resulted in the death from cold and exposure of 400,000 men, should be accompanied on its re-appearance with a bitter cold spell of weather. When it swept out of sight the world witnessed an unusually severe winter. The incident, as well as the present cold snap, recalls other severe winters. In October, 763, and February, 764, the denizens of the cities of mosques and minarets were astonished by a cold spell of weather, and two seas at Constantinople were frozen over for twenty days. In 1693 the Thames was frozen over for fourteen weeks. In 1407 the cold was so intense in England that all the small birds perished, and in 1433 the large fowl of the air were driven by the terrible cold into the towns of Germany. In 1468 the winter was so severe in Flanders that the wine distributed was cut with hatchets.

The year 1658 was noted for cold weather in England. Thousands of

forest and shade trees were split by frost, birds and stock perished, a line of stages ran on the Thames for several weeks, and shops were built on the ice in the middle of the Thames. In 1591 the wolves were driven by the cold into Vienna, where they attacked men and cattle on the streets. In 1810 quick-filver froze in the thermometer bulbs at Moscow. One of the most remarkable changes of temperature was witnessed at Hornsey and Hammersmith, near London. In 1367. The thermometer was 30 below zero on the 4th of January, an seventy-two hours later it had leaped to 55 degrees above zero.

With respect to America some of the remarkable cold spells were as follows: In 1763 and again in 1821, New York harbor was frozen over so that teams were driven across the ice to Staten Island. The neighboring State of Indiana saw weather cold enough to congeal the mercury in 1835. The winter of 1881 was made memorable by cold weather.

On the 13th and 26th days of January many deaths occurred from the intense cold, and the residents of Mobile saw the thermometer sink to zero.

A record of cold sieges would be imperfect without a mention of the terrible sudden storm that swept over the country in 1863, which has gone into history as the cold New Year's. A drayman was frozen to death in Cincinnati while driving along the street; a man climbing a fence in Minnesota, froze to death and toppled over into the snow, while the loss of human and animal lives in all parts of the country was immense.—Cleveland Herald.

United States Senators' Sweet heart.

In his committee room the other day Senator Sawyer was telling of a letter he had just received from an old sweetheart who refused him about forty years ago because he was poor, and married another fellow who had a little more money. She had heard of his great wealth, and influence and wrote to tell him that she was a widow in distressing circumstances. The Senator said he sent her a check for the sake of allying syne. When he had finished his story Senator Palmer, of Michigan, told of a similar experience. A woman he wanted to marry when he was a young man, but who jilted him because of his poverty, had written him recently asking for a position in the Treasury Department, and he was trying to get her one.—Washington Letter.

A Kentucky Incident.

Near Lexington, Ky., in the heart of the blue grass region, there is a beautiful farm owned by two old people far past the meridian of life. They have no children. Old age has dealt gently with them, as it does ever with the possessors of gentle disposition. They are revered by the young and respected and loved by the older members of the community in which they live.

The farm is productive and has brought them wealth. Around them are all the necessities, and many of the luxuries of life. Their stock of horses, cattle, and sheep are fine and well managed. The poultry and eggs are abundant, and the fresh milk and butter are luxuries. The garden is what only a Kentucky garden can be—luxuriant and growing beneath the spring-time sun, its ripening vegetables putting to shame those of any other climate. The house is a Kentucky home, where hospitality once enjoyed cannot be forgotten. Hospitality and Kentucky have long been synonymous terms. Her fires have a warm glow and her candles

burn brighter when there is stranger about. This old gentleman and old lady are Kentuckians. They know little or nothing of the cold, reserved manners of other climes. Their hearts are warm. They have reared a child, a child not their own, but almost as dear—and her children—the four little adopted grandchildren are often seen at the farm. They play about the lawn—they ride upon an improvised sled and make the gentle horse drag them around and around the circle in front of the dear old house. This little boy of nine summers holds the reins and guides the horse amid the glee and laughter of the younger ones. The old people look on with pride and joy, and the stranger's heart gladdens at the sight of so much happiness.

It was nightfall once when a stranger rode up to the door. Hospitality was extended him ere he claimed it. The horse was cared for and every attention paid the guest. At supper he told his host he was looking through the blue grass region for mules and horses, which he wished to purchase. The gentleman kindly offered to notify his neighbors so that they might call upon the stranger and save him trouble. This was declined upon the plea that he only wished to look about and that in a short while he would return and purchase the stock he wanted. He charmed the lady with his conversation, and quite won upon her by telling her of many people in different parts of the State who proved to be their mutual friends. He entered into the details and told many little incidents and anecdotes which proved familiar acquaintance with many friends of his host. He mingled the good and the bad, and spoke faults and virtues with equal freedom. The old folks were charmed and they sat up later than usual and the agreeable stranger was shown to his sleeping apartment.

"Perhaps," said the old gentleman to his wife, when they were alone "perhaps we are entertaining an angel unaware."

"And perhaps" was the reply, "he may be a devil."

The lights were out, and they were just dozing into sleep when the sound of a sweet musical voice broke upon their ears. They listened. It came fuller, freely spending itself in the air,—floating forth to the measures of a hymn. Soft and melodious like a harp touched by an unseen hand, then swelling into grander, holier tones.

It ceased too soon. The listeners were hungry for more. It came and another hymn held them spell-bound. Again a pause and again the melody filled the soft evening air. Five hymns were sung, each different, each equally fascinating. Finally the sweet voice was hushed and the household wrapped in slumber. Morning came and the charmed host sent for some of his neighbors to meet the stranger. At the breakfast table he said he'd been told that sometimes he sang at night after retiring. Upon being told he had done so, much to the delight of his hostess and host, the night previous, he protested that he had no recollection of it whatever. He declined the invitation to remain and talk with the neighbors in regard to their stock, saying he was only prepared to look just then, and that he would return shortly and purchase.

He thanked them for their kindness, and bidding them adieu, and was soon out of sight.

Soon after they found out that their visitor who sang so beautifully was no other than the notorious outlaw Jesse James.—Nashville World.

The Senate failed to pass the Fitz John Porter bill over the President's veto. The vote was a tie—27 to 27.

NEW GROCERY STORE, McKEE & P'POOL, Prop's.

WE PROPOSE TO KEEP THE BEST STOCK OF

Staple and Fancy GROCERIES,

CIGARS AND TOBACCO

To be found in the city. Moreover we propose to sell goods at the lowest possible price and for CASH.

Call around and see us at Cowan & Huggins old stand, under South Kentucky Office, Nashville Street. Jan. 16 '84-ly.

BURNETT HOUSE,

Mrs. L. E. COOK, Proprietor,

DAWSON, KENTUCKY.

This house is situated about one hundred yards from the wells. Large commodious rooms, well ventilated, high and airy. Terms reasonable. A. E. WHITMORE, Clerk.

Don't Forget Honest John!

He has just arrived and can be found on the corner of

NASHVILLE AND VIRGINIA STS.,

With a Handsome stock of Spring and Summer Wear of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING,

BOOTS & SHOES. A Full Line of MILLINERY GOODS—Latest Styles

ma2-y-'83-ly-eT

BRING YOUR JOB WORK

TO—

THIS OFFICE

McCamy, Bonte & Co.,

CARRIAGE MAKERS

And Dealers in Farming Implements & Harvesting Machinery.

FACTORY, SPRING STREET, NEAR MAIN,

HOPKINSVILLE, - - - KENTUCKY.

KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND, OR MAKE TO ORDER,

Fine Carriages, Rockaways, Buggies, Etc., Etc.

REPAIRING PROMPTLY AND NEATLY DONE.

[Nov. 27, '83-6m]

INSURE YOUR

Life and Property

—WITH—

Long, Garnett & Co.

Office No. 1, Henry Block.

Representing over

\$80,000,000

OF INSURANCE CAPITAL.

NEW STORE. NEW GOODS.

J. G. HORD,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

Flour, Meal, Bacon, Lard, Molasses, Coffee, Sugar, Canned Goods, Glassware, Queensware, But-

ter, Eggs and all kinds of COUNTRY PRODUCE. I am selling

Staple and Fancy Groceries

as Cheap as any house in the city. The interest of my customers is my interest and I shall always endeavor to give you the best weights and the most goods for the least money.

TIME TABLE FOR TRAINS.

DEPART SOUTH—6:45 A. M.; 11:25 A. M.
DEPART NORTH—2:15 P. M.; 5:30 P. M.
ARRIVE SOUTH—1:30 P. M.; 5:10 P. M.
ARRIVE NORTH—7:45 A. M.; 10:15 P. M.
POST OFFICE—Bridge St.
Open for letters, stamps—7 A. M. to 6 P. M.
Money orders—6 A. M. to 4 P. M.
Delivery, Sundays—8:45 to 10:15 P. M.
SOUTHERN EXPRESS OFFICE,
North Main St.
Open 8 A. M. to 5 P. M.

SOCIALITIES

Father time is the correct standard for this latitude at M. D. Kelly's.
Mr. J. L. Meyer is now salesman for Lipstick & Bouleware.
T. T. McCamy, of Henderson, was in the city last week.
Mr. Jno. T. Wright spent several days of last week at Dawson.
Miss Lizzie Ware, of Trenton, is visiting friends in the city.
Mrs. James Phelps, of Louisville, is visiting Mrs. C. C. Mercer.
Mr. Bryan Hopper went to Dawson last week and spent several days.
Mrs. J. H. Winfree went to Allensville to visit her parents last Friday.
Miss Jennie Lampton, of St. Louis, is visiting at Mr. Jno. W. Breathitt's.
Mr. Robt. West, a leading Todd county farmer, was in the city Saturday.
Miss Sallie Wood returned last week from a visit to friends at Trenton.
Miss Agnes Dryden has gone to Ft. Worth, Texas to visit friends and will not return for five weeks.
Miss Flora Bibb, of Russellville, is visiting Miss Lizzie Owen, a few miles south of this city.
Miss Carrie Crenshaw, of Earlington, is visiting at Mr. E. P. Campbell's.
Mrs. J. W. L. Smith left for Chicago Saturday to spend a week with relatives.
Mrs. J. R. Howlett, of Princeton, visited the family of her mother, Mrs. M. A. Leavell, last week.
Miss Fannie Mayon is spending the vacation with relatives and friends in Louisville.
Messrs. Hunter Wood, F. W. Dabney, and C. A. Thompson, R. R. Bourne, E. J. Schreier, left for the Chicago convention Saturday.
Messrs. Jas. B. Garnett, R. A. Barnett and M. S. Thompson, of Cadiz, passed through the city Saturday en route for the Chicago convention.
Miss Mary Belle Wallace leaves this morning for Hopkinsville, where she expects to visit relatives and friends for some time.—Friday's Henderson Reporter.

Mrs. Robt. Torian and her son Robt. and Mrs. Snyder, who have been visiting the family of Mr. Jno. W. Breathitt, have returned to New Orleans.
Miss Anna Cook is at home from Murfreesboro, Tenn. She will go to Hopkinsville, this State, in September, to take charge of the music department in the college there.—Dawson Advocate.
Misses Mackie Hamby and Rosa Mennis took a trip to Crofton to spend the Fourth, from whence they will go to visit friends in Hopkinsville.—Dawson Ripples.
Dr. Dan Collins, of Christian county, has been in the city the past week visiting relatives. His many old friends here will learn with pleasure that he is enjoying a lucrative practice in his new home.—Mayfield Democrat.

The following is a list of the Hopkinsville people who attended the ball at Corleau July 4th: Miss Lon Redd, Miss Lulu Pendleton, Miss Kate Woodridge, Miss Annie Waller, Miss Cammie Martin, P. B. Woodbridge, W. T. Cooper, J. C. Buckner, D. Galbreath, C. C. Slaughter, H. D. Wallace, J. M. Tandy, J. D. McPherson, J. K. Gant, J. T. Gant, T. E. Fairleigh, Jr., F. W. Buckner, W. B. Smith, Jno. W. Breathitt, Jr., C. M. Lacy, Phil Galtner, J. P. Campbell, Jr., H. A. Phelps, Jr., Ben Thompson, T. C. Hanberry and daughter, A. G. Bonles and lady G. W. Metcalfe, R. M. Woodridge.
Attention Co. D, 3d Regiment K, S. G. Special Order No. 3.
You are hereby ordered to assemble in your armory Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock sharp. All members in arrears of dues and fines will settle at this time. By order of W. E. Smith, Com.

DIED.

OWSLEY: At the residence of his father, Mr. D. B. Owsley, near Beverly, this county, Friday July 4, 1884, Hans P. Owsley aged about 15 years. He had been sick for about a week, but his case was not looked upon as dangerous till the day before his death. He was a bright and promising boy and his family have the sympathies of many friends in their affliction. The remains were interred in the family burying ground Saturday.

The young ladies and gentlemen of LaFayette have organized themselves into an amateur dramatic club and will on the night of the 10th inst. give an entertainment at the academy building. The proceeds of the entertainment will be devoted to repairing the Christian church in LaFayette. Admission 50 cents.

HERE AND THERE.

Ben Thompson, Life Insurance, Howe's time is the city standard.
Wool wanted by W. E. Embury. Received at Cowan's.
P. C. C. cures chills. Sold by J. R. Armistead and Hopper & Son.
Remember Polk Casler's semi-monthly stock sale next Saturday.

The new stone pavement on west Main has been completed up to Bridge Street.
Prof. C. H. Dietrich has gone to housekeeping in the Bellamy cottage on North Main.
P. L. C. cures sick headache and dyspepsia. Sold by J. R. Armistead and Hopper & Son.

The brandance at Crofton on the 4th was a grand affair. A ball was also given at night.
Rev. Wm. Hubbard, an old and respected colored man, died in this city last Saturday.

Mr. James R. Wood has been added to the list of Exposition commissioners for Christian county.
The Christian Quarterly court will meet the 4th Monday in this month instead of the 3rd Monday as understood by many.

The merchants who signed the agreement recently published in our columns, now close their stores at 7 o'clock, P. M.
A number of persons from this city attended the barbecue given by the Kentucky Hedge Co., at Allensville, last Saturday.

M. Frankel & Sons are slaughtering clothing. Their prices astonish everybody. Go to see them if you want bargains in clothing.
If you want nice white dress goods in plain and checks, call at the "Old Reliable" house of M. Frankel & Sons. They have an elegant line.

Our good friend, Mr. R. A. Russell, of the Church Hill neighborhood, had his right thumb cut off while running a binder, one day last week.
Rev. J. M. Peay will begin a protracted meeting at Bethel Baptist church, near Pembroke, on the 4th Sunday in this month. He will be assisted by Rev. L. H. Salin.

The Exposition Commissioners for this county met yesterday and organized for work. An effort will be made to get up a creditable exhibit of Christian county's products.
Don't fail to call at M. Frankel & Sons' for an elegant line of wide and narrow Swiss edgings, Hamburg edgings and yoking. They have just received the largest stock ever shown in the city.

Mr. Martin Mosner, of Frankfort, Mich., who was prospecting here last year, is looking for a locality in South Christian to establish a German Lutheran colony consisting of his large family and the families of his friends.
Call at M. Frankel & Sons' to see the elegant line of Parasols. They have displayed at their store a lovely one at \$7, a beauty for \$6 and handsome ones at \$5 and \$3. They also have them at various other low prices.

Mr. William Hurt, a resident of our town, died Thursday, while on a visit to his son in Hopkinsville, and was brought home and interred in Auburn cemetery. His funeral was preached at four o'clock yesterday afternoon, by the Rev. J. I. McCormick.—Auburn Monitor.

A great many people are somewhat troubled about the bargains M. Frankel & Sons are offering in clothing. Those who wish to know the secret should call at the "Old Reliable," and they will tell you why they can sell clothing cheaper by 25 per cent. than any other house in the city.

Rev. Franz L. Braun, of the Lutheran Emigrant Mission, was this week, supplied by the L. and N. R. R. with a number of annual free passes over the entire line of L. and N. and some roads in the North and Northeast. He is German Emigrant agent of the L. and N. road to look after the interests of German immigrants. He entered his office as such July 1.

C. C. Noble, recently employed as advertising solicitor and collecting agent of the South Kentuckian has not been connected with the paper in any capacity since July 1st. He is not only dishonest and unreliable, but is a fraud and deadbeat of the first magnitude. He has absconded taking with him his outfit as an agent of the South Kentuckian and the public is warned against him, as he is an impostor and swindler of the basest character.

Our Casky mail left this office on time last Friday, but was not put off at Casky, although other Hopkinsville mail was. We have investigated the matter and even written to headquarters and we are convinced that the fault lies with the route agent on the railroad. Unless he is discharged and a more efficient one appointed we can't see how the matter is to be remedied.

About half a dozen couples of young people came in on the train from the northern part of the county last Friday. They walked about the streets a while and then proceeded arm-in-arm to the court house. Those who saw them thought there would be one or more weddings and a hundred or more people followed them to the court house. They only went to go through the temple of justice, however, and those who expected to see matrimonial alliances formed were disappointed. The party returned on the afternoon train.

HORRIBLE!

A Terrible Cyclone Sweeps over Christian and Todd Counties Leaving Desolation in its Track.

SEVEN PERSONS KILLED AND MUCH PROPERTY DESTROYED.

A fearful cyclone and wind storm struck Christian and Todd counties, at 5 o'clock Saturday afternoon, which carried death and destruction in its path. The wind storm came from the west and was general all over this county, though less severe in some localities than in others. To begin with the lesser items first, we will give the local damages.

HOPKINSVILLE AND VICINITY.
At precisely 5 o'clock a strong wind set in and dark clouds over-shadowed the sky and the lurid glare of lightning lit up the heavens. The thunder roared and crashed and then the rain fell in blinding sheets and the streets ran in perfect deluge. Here and there a shade tree would be twisted from its stem and a shed blown down but no serious damage was done in the city. In the eastern suburbs Eugene Wood & Co's, seal house was blown down and John Brane had three horses killed by the lightning. North-west and south of the city the principal damage was to fences and wheat, which were badly blown down. At Wash (Quisberry's), on the Princeton road, the lightning struck a shock of wheat and burned it up before the rain could put it out. All over the county the wind tore down fences, etc., but the actual destruction of property was inconsequential excepting in the eastern portion.

FROM FAIRVIEW TO PEMROKE
suffered heavily and the property destroyed will amount to thousands of dollars, to say nothing of the loss of life. In the devastated strip of country from Fairview to Pembroke and beyond, the following is a list of the heaviest losses ascertained so far, though the list is by no means complete:
Ben Layne, two barns; Ben Lackey, barn; C. H. Harrison, barn; Jno. N. Mills, large tract of valuable timber utterly ruined; J. W. Taylor, two barns; Saml. Daniel, barn; Jno. Lackey, barn; Frank Chilton, barn; Robt. Chilton, barn; Jno. Finch, two barns; Jordan Moore place, barn; Th. Shaw, barn; Ben Bradshaw, barn; M. Lackey, barn; R. H. Holland, barn and clover hiller destroyed and three barns demolished; W. D. Garnett, barn blown down and one mule killed; L. J. Garrott, barn; C. C. James, barn; J. S. Barham, Mrs. T. A. Duke, Henry Lowry, Dr. J. S. Dickinson, H. W. Harrison, Jack Dickinson, C. N. Conway, Ross Dickinson, W. B. Cooke, Mrs. Spot Smith, Mrs. Linebaugh, Joe Hatcher, Mrs. Bettie Linebaugh, John Tutt, J. O. Moore, Dr. Ben Thomas, C. W. Broom, J. D. Gill, Robt. Miller, E. L. Cooke, Hord's Hotel, Robt. Lester, C. D. Runyon.

DAWSON, HATCHER & DIXON, Trenton, Ky.
Get your Machine Oil and your Harvest Whisky of McKee & Pool!
At Cost! At Cost!
The entire stock of Dry Goods Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats and Furnishing goods for COST, as we will change our business the first of September. Our entire stock will be closed out at COST. Come early and avoid the rush.
Jno. T. Wright & Co.
All indebted to us will please call and settle at once.

TODD COUNTY.

TRENTON, Ky., July 7.
Saturday evening, July 5th, at 5 P. M., a dark green cloud was seen in the north west. A large number of farmers were in town and wondered at the strange appearance of the clouds. The wind immediately commenced blowing and didn't abate for seventeen minutes. McElwain & Bro's dry goods store, containing a large stock, was leveled to the ground. The roof of the building was carried one hundred feet. Part of the falling house fell on P. H. Smith's business house, occupied by J. L. Glascock, as a saddle and harness shop. One half the building was crushed to the earth burying the whole stock of goods. Another portion of the walls fell on J. C. Dycus' restaurant and J. W. Tutt's saloon and pool room.
This house was very badly injured having been knocked out of shape. The stock of goods was also badly damaged. Mr. Jas. W. McElwain, of McElwain Bros., on being interviewed by your reporter said: "I had all the doors locked when the storm commenced. Mr. Ed McElwain my partner and Mess. Henry Chiles and Virgil Nicks my clerks were in the building with me. When the roof commenced going off Mr. Chiles tried to unlock the front door but couldn't do it. He then took his fist and broke out the glass and crawled out through the window. Mr. Nicks followed him. I ran back and turned the combination on my safe and followed them. We would have been crushed had we stayed in a minute longer. My brother escaped out the back door."

The scene was one of wildest excitement. Had the wind continued two minutes longer many other houses would have been blown down, for some were beginning to crack already. Col. Seabree's grove surrounding the town was destroyed. Immense trees were blown in every conceivable shape. The loss can't be estimated yet. A negro cabin on the farm of Col. W. P. Cannon four miles northwest of this place was blown down, killing a negro woman and three children, aged fourteen, twelve and one years. Eleven negroes were in the cabin at the time, and it is a wonder more were not killed. The bodies of the negroes were not taken from the ruins till late at night. The growing crop of corn was snapped off by the wind and the balance blown flat on the ground. The wheat was scattered over the whole country and fences shared the same fate. The large timber has been greatly damaged. Can't give the width of the track of the storm yet.

The storm exceeded anything ever seen in this country before and it's a miracle that more people were not killed. Below I give only a partial list of the damage:
J. L. Dycus' brick and frame business houses, loss, \$4,000. Had a storm policy of \$300 on each building. He was the only man in town who had an insurance.
McElwain & Bro., stock of goods damaged \$5,000.
J. W. Tutt saloon and pool room \$200; J. L. Glascock, saddlery \$200; P. H. Smith building \$300; Dawson, Hatcher & Dixon, manufacturers of Bed Springs, \$500. There was other damage, loss not given; C. W. Ware, part of roof and chimney blown off residence; Trenton College, all chimneys blown off; R. B. McCowen, part of roof blown off residence; Depot part of roof gone; F. S. Gray chimneys blown off and roof damaged; Chesnut & Russell's roof damaged; Arnold House gutting blown away; W. P. Quall's, house injured and chimneys blown away; Blacksmith shop blown down and numerous stables. News comes in slowly from the country. Large number of barns have been blown down, also cabins. Some farmers have lost two barns. The roads coming into town are almost impassable as large trees are in the way. Such a storm has never been seen in this country before. Will give some kind of an estimate of loss in next letter.

We to-day announce by authority Mr. J. W. Yancey as a candidate for constable in this district. Mr. Yancey is a capable, clever gentleman and should be elected would discharge the duties of the office to the satisfaction of all.
The ladies of the Baptist church will give a moonlight picnic at Bethel Female College Tuesday evening July 8th. Admission 25 cents. Proceeds to be applied to church purposes.
Mr. W. E. Foulks has bought a tract of four acres of land from Miss Lillie Waller, on Virginia street, near the suburbs, next to Mr. C. W. Radford's, and will build a cottage on it this summer.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

SPECIAL LOCALS.
Rock Salt, Barrel Salt, and Cement, at McKee & Pool's.
Improved Bed Springs.
Below we give a few names of parties that have purchased springs from us in this adjoining counties:
R. C. James, J. S. Barham, Mrs. T. A. Duke, Henry Lowry, Dr. J. S. Dickinson, H. W. Harrison, Jack Dickinson, C. N. Conway, Ross Dickinson, W. B. Cooke, Mrs. Spot Smith, Mrs. Linebaugh, Joe Hatcher, Mrs. Bettie Linebaugh, John Tutt, J. O. Moore, Dr. Ben Thomas, C. W. Broom, J. D. Gill, Robt. Miller, E. L. Cooke, Hord's Hotel, Robt. Lester, C. D. Runyon.

DAWSON, HATCHER & DIXON, Trenton, Ky.
Get your Machine Oil and your Harvest Whisky of McKee & Pool!
At Cost! At Cost!
The entire stock of Dry Goods Clothing Boots, Shoes, Hats and Furnishing goods for COST, as we will change our business the first of September. Our entire stock will be closed out at COST. Come early and avoid the rush.
Jno. T. Wright & Co.
All indebted to us will please call and settle at once.

BARGAINS.
We have a large stock of dress goods that must be sold, therefore we offer them at cost also a nice line of mens hand made shoes at cost call and see them.
S. A. RICHARDS.
A nice lot of Sugar Cured and Country Hams just in at McKee & Pool's.
Star of Empire or Blue and Gray.
A Drama for the Times.
By S. C. MERCER.
For sale at the City Book Stores.
STRAYED.
One scrub cow, brindle head and neck, rest white, thickly spotted, long horns inclined upward. Nine years old, and raised in Bellevue neighborhood, left Friday June 27th. Had on a bell tied with a cotton rope. Suitable reward will be paid for her return to J. C. Shanahan. Information may be left at this office.

WHEAT WANTED
We are ready to buy and receive your wheat. We want all we can get at highest market price. Bags furnished on usual terms.
Baker, Cowan & Co.

HOWE'S PALACE JEWELRY STORE

For the Largest and Best Stock of

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, CLOCKS, DIAMONDS & FANCY GOODS,

—GO TO THE—

Old Reliable Jewelry House of James M. Howe!

This house was established in Hopkinsville over 20 years ago, and has built up an immense trade by fair and honest dealing with its patrons. Anything bought from it can be relied upon as being just as represented. The only house in town selling the

Genuine "King's Combination Spectacles," In genuine Pebble and Crystal lenses. They are conceded to be the best glasses in the world for weak and failing sight. We have bought, at a big expense, the exclusive right to use the Celebrated "JOHNSTON OPTIMETER," For testing the eye and accurately fitting spectacles. We test your eyes free of charge. We have the exclusive agency for the sale of the

Celebrated Rockford Quick Train Watch, Which is the finest in the world for the money. We give our personal attention to all repairs. We make a specialty of repairing fine and complicated watches, such as ordinary watch makers cannot repair. We have in our employ the finest and most skillful workman and the largest collection of fine tools of any house in the country. Our prices are lower than any other first-class house in this part of the State. We warrant all our work.

SPECIAL LOCALS.

Advocates of prohibition need have no fears of "PRICKLY ASH BITTERS" as it is a medicine, and by reason of its cathartic properties cannot be used as a beverage. It is manufactured from the purest materials, and acts directly on the Liver, Kidneys, Stomach and Bowels. As a blood purifier it has no equal. It is pleasant to the taste and effective in action.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.
Notes and Bills Discounted \$134,532.48
Real Estate for debt 6,282.66
Office Furniture 2,965.25
Sight Exchange 82,428.45
Cash on hand 62,975.38
\$278,844.82
LIABILITIES.
Capital stock paid in \$77,000.00
Individual Depositors 19,764.82
Contingent fund 5,000.00
Dividend No. 19 this day 3,380.00
\$105,144.82
WM. L. TRICE, CASHIER.
Subscribed and sworn to before me by Wm. L. Trice Cashier this July 1st, 1884.
J. E. McPHERSON, Not. Pub. C. C.

STATEMENT OF THE
PLANTERS BANK,
Of Hopkinsville, Ky.
CORNER MAIN AND COURT STREETS.
JUNE 30 1884.
RESOURCES.

SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.
NASHVILLE STREET.
HOPKINSVILLE KENTUCKY.

CLUB LIST.

We will furnish the following papers and periodicals with the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN at the following cheap rates:
Daily Courier-Journal \$12.50
Weekly Courier-Journal \$3.25
Louisville Commercial \$3.00
Farmers Home Journal \$3.00
Peterson's Magazine \$3.00
Godey's Lady's Book \$3.00
New York Weekly Sun \$3.00
Cincinnati News \$3.00

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We want fresh, reliable and readable letters from every neighborhood where the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN is read. Give us the news plainly, correctly, briefly and intelligently, without needless comment or rhetorical flourishes. Let us not have notice except in lines; don't discuss the weather, or write about matters of no interest to the reading public. Use but one side of the paper and write as often as you have news to chronicle, and no other.

Our Agents

The following persons are our authorized agents, who will receive subscriptions for the SEMI-WEEKLY SOUTH KENTUCKIAN:
J. W. Williams, Pembroke, Ky.
W. B. Brewer, Fairview, Ky.
R. L. McGuire, Trenton, Ky.
J. M. Adams & Co., Church Hill, Ky.
F. H. Hancock, Casey, Ky.
J. C. Marquess, Pelee, Ky.
Mrs. Gertie I. Griffin, Lafayette Ky.
R. J. Faulkner, Caledonia, Ky.
W. H. Horton, Kirkmansville, Ky.
W. A. White, Macedonia, Ky.
D. H. Wayland, Bowling Green, Ky.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

G. A. Champlin, Chm., Hopkinsville.
Chas. M. McChesney, Sec'y.,
S. G. Buckner, "
G. S. Brown, "
R. W. Walker, "
R. W. Henry, "
J. M. P. P., "
Jas. M. Dulin, Grainbridge.
Bea Carter, Pelee.
Jas. C. Whitlock, Casey.
Austin Peay, Garretttsburg.

OUR JUVENILES.

Grandpa's Barn.

Oh, a jolly old place is grandpa's barn,
Where the doves stand open throughout the day,
And the cooling down for the weary,
And the air is sweet with the fragrant hay.
Where the grain lies under the slippery floor,
And the hens are busily looking around,
And the umbrellas flock, now here, now there,
And the breeze blow through with a merry sound.
The swallows twitter and chirp all day,
With fluttering wings, in the old brown eaves,
And the robins sing in the trees which lean
To brush the roof with their rustling leaves.
Oh for the glad vacation time,
When grandpa's barn will echo the shout
Of the many children, who romp and play
In the new-born freedom of "school let out."
Such haunting of doves from their cozy nests,
Such searching for eggs in the little nook,
The frightened hens, with a cackle shrill,
From their hidden treasures are fair to fly.
Oh, the dear old barn, so cool, so wide!
Its doors will open again ere long,
To the summer sunshine, the new-mown hay,
And the merry ring of vacation song.
For grandpa's barn is the jolliest place
For frolic and fun on a summer day;
And 'till old time, as the years pass by,
Its memory never can die away.
—Harper's Young Folks.

The Drummer-Boy.

On cold December morning about
Twenty years ago, a party of tourists
were crossing the Alps—and a pretty
large party, too, for there were several
thousands of them together. Some
were riding, some walking, and most
of them had knapsacks on their shoulders,
like many Alpine tourists nowadays.
But instead of walking-sticks they carried
muskets and bayonets, and dragged
along with them some fifty or sixty can-
non.

In fact, these tourists were nothing
less than a French army; and a very
hard time of it they seemed to be hav-
ing. Trying work, certainly, even for
the strongest man, to wade for miles
through knee-deep snow in this bitter
frost and biting wind, along these nar-
row, slippery mountain paths, with
precipitous hundreds of feet deep all
round. The soldiers looked thin and
heavy-eyed for want of food and sleep,
and the poor horses that were dragging
the heavy guns stumbled at every step.

But there was one among them who
seemed quite to enjoy the rough march-
ing, and tramped along with the
deep snow and cold, gray mist, through
which the great mountain peaks over-
head looked like shadowy giants, as
merrily as if we were going to a picnic.
This was a little drummer-boy of 10
years old, whose fresh, rosy face looked
very bright and pretty among the grim,
scarred visages of the old soldiers.
When the cutting wind whirled a shower
of snow in his face he dashed it away
with a cheery laugh, and awoke all the
echoes with the lively rattle of his drum,
till it seemed as if the huge black rocks
around were all singing in chorus.

"Bravo, Petit Tambour!" (little
drummer) cried a tall man in a shabby
gray cloak, who was marching at the
head of the line with a long pole in his
hand, and striking it into the snow
every now and then to see how deep it
was. "Bravo, Pierre, my boy! With
such music as that one could march all
the way to Moscow."

The boy smiled, and raised his hand
to his cap in salute, for this rough-look-
ing man was no other than the General
himself, "Fighting Macdonald," one of
the bravest soldiers in France, of whom
his men used to say that one sight of
his face in battle was worth a whole
regiment.

"Long live our General!" shouted a
hoarse voice; and the cheer, flying from
mouth to mouth, rolled along the silent
mountains like a peal of distant thunder.

But its echo had hardly died away
when the silence was again broken by
another sound of a very different kind—
a strange, uneasy sort of whispering
far away up the great white mountain-
side. Moment by moment it grew louder
and harsher, till at length it swelled into
a deep, hoarse roar.

"On your faces, lads!" roared the
General. "It's an avalanche!"
But, before his men had time to obey,
the ruin was upon them. Down thun-
dered the great mass of snow, sweeping
the narrow ledge-path like a water-fall,
and crashing down along with it came
heaps of stone and gravel and loose
earth, and uprooted bushes and great
blocks of cold blue ice. For a moment
all was dark as night; and when the
rush had past, many of the brave fellows
who had been standing on the path were
nowhere to be seen. They had been
carried down over the precipice, and

either killed or buried alive in the snow.

But the first thought of their comrades
was not for them. When it was seen
what had happened, one cry arose from
every mouth:

"Where's our Pierre? Where's our
little drummer?"
Where, indeed? Look which way
they would, nothing was to be seen of
their poor little favorite, and, when they
shouted his name, there was no answer.
Then there broke forth a terrible cry of
grief, and many a hard old soldier, who
had looked without flinching at a line of
 leveled muskets, felt the tears start into
his eyes at the thought that that bright
face would never be seen among them
again.

But all at once, far below them, out of
the shadow of the black, unknown gulf
that lay beneath those tremendous rocks,
arose the faint roll of a drum, beating
the charge. The soldiers started, and
bent eagerly forward to listen; then up
went a shout that shook the air.

"He's alive, comrades! Our Pierre's
alive, after all!"

"And beating his drum still, like a
brave lad! He wanted to have the old
music to the last!"

"But we must save him, lads, or he'll
freeze to death down there. He must be
freed!"

"He shall be!" broke in a deep voice
from behind, and the General himself
was seen standing on the brink of the
precipice, throwing off his cloak.

"No, no, General!" cried the grani-
ers, with one voice; "you mustn't
run such a risk as that. Let one of us
go instead; your life is worth more than
all of ours put together."

"My soldiers are my children," an-
swered Macdonald quietly, "and no
father grudges his own life to save his
son."

The soldiers knew better than to make
any more objections. They obeyed in
silence, and the General was swinging in
mid-air, down, down, till he vanished
at last into the darkness of the
cold black depth below.

Then every man drew a long breath,
and all eyes were strained to watch for
the first sign of his appearing; for they
knew well that he would never come
back without the boy, and that the
chance was terribly against him.

Meanwhile Macdonald, having landed
safely at the foot of the precipice, was
looking anxiously round in search of
Pierre; but the beating of the drum
had ceased, and he had nothing to guide
him.

"Pierre!" shouted he as loud as he
could, "where are you, my boy?"
"Here, General," answered a weak
voice, so faint that he could barely dis-
tinguish it.

And there, sure enough, was the little
fellow's curly head, half buried in a huge
mound of snow, which alone had saved
him from being dashed to pieces against
the rocks as he fell. Macdonald made
for him at once; and, although he sank
waist-deep at every step, reached the
spot at last.

"All right now, my brave boy," said
the General, cheerily. "Put your arms
round my neck, and hold tight; we'll
have you out of this in a minute."
The child tried to obey, but his stiff-
ened fingers had lost all their strength;
and even when Macdonald himself
clasped the tiny arms about his neck
their hold gave way directly.

What was to be done? A few min-
utes more, and the numbing colds of
that dismal place would make the res-
cuer as powerless as him whom he came
to rescue. But Gen. Macdonald was
not the man to be so easily beaten.
Tearing off his sash, and knotting one
end of it to the rope, he bound Pierre
and himself firmly together with the
other, and then gave the signal to draw
up.

THE ENGLISH PAPER T.X.

At the time I commenced the *Journal*,
the duty on paper paid by the manu-
facturer was 36 per pound weight, which
formed a grievous burden on every sort
of publication. About 1840 publishers
generally began to make earnest efforts
to get rid of this tax, which pressed with
special cruelty on the cheaper class of
papers. In this movement, which on a
lesser scale resembled the Corn-law agi-
tation, I took a somewhat conspicuous part.
The "Miscellany of Useful and
Entertaining Tracts," issued by W. & R.
Chambers, and which extended to 20-
shilling volumes, with a circulation of
80,000 copies, was absolutely choked to
death by the tax. The anticipated profits
on the work were literally nothing, for
the whole had been absorbed by the
duties on paper. The Government, with
no trouble or risk, having got all the
profits on this popular little work, it was
given up. Cases of this kind were im-
pressed upon the attention of the Legis-
lature. Mr. Milner Gibson, member of
Parliament, zealously helped the move-
ment, which was at length successful.
The repeal of the paper duty took effect
on Oct. 1, 1861. Already, in 1863, the
advertisement duty, 18d each, had been
removed; and in 1865 the newspaper
stamp was abolished; wherefore, with
the abolition of the paper duty, 1861,
the press in all its departments was set
thoroughly free from fiscal exactions.
In these facts young people will
learn how newspapers have been so won-
derously cheapened and extended in cir-
culation.—W. Chambers, in *Chambers's
Journal*.

HOW FLOUR IS MADE.

Flour was formerly made by simply
grinding wheat at one operation to the
finest possible flour, and then separating
by sieves the flour from the bran, nec-
essarily grinding in much of the bran
with flour and discoloring it, while much
of the very best material was separated
with the bran and lost. The latter com-
mon method is to grind very coarsely
the wheat several times, using strong
blasts of air between each grinding to
separate the bran from the granulated
interior portion, and at last crush it to
the flour, relieved of all the bran. The
new electric method consists in passing
the middlings under revolving hard-rub-
ber cylinders, electrified by contact with
sheepskin. The particles of bran fly up
to meet the rubber, from which they
are turned off in a side channel, the pu-
rified middling, freed from bran, passing
through rollers to become fine flour.

MEXICAN JAILS.

In the department of jails there is a
deficiency. As at present arranged they
can present but moderate terrors to vil-
droids. The really fine penitentiary at
Guadalajara is the only one in which
modern ideas of penal discipline are fol-
lowed. There is by law no death pen-
alty. The number of the most nefarious
criminals is kept down by semi-official
lynchings—as the shooting of certain
kinds of offenders on capture—into
which nobody ever inquires, and by
transportation to Yucatan; but there
still remain sufficient to make one look
with uneasiness on the slightness of the
means of restraint employed. The bolts
and bars are only lattices of wood much
more often than iron. At the great
central prison of Belen, where some
2,000 persons are confined, it seemed to
me that a very large portion of them
were more comfortable than they could
have been in their own squalid homes.
They make a strange spectacle indeed as
one looks down upon them in large
courts, of what again has once been an
old convent, where, of all ages, and for
sentences of all durations, they eat,
sleep and work at various light occupa-
tions together. No attempt is made to
prevent their communicating with one
another, or starting about. They have
good air, light and food, and are paid a
part of their earnings. They take their
siestas at noon, play at checkers, gossip
and even bathe luxuriously in a central
tank.—W. H. Bishop, in *Harper's
Magazine*.

SCARCITY OF LABOR IN FRANCE.

While in Germany tens of thousands
are emigrating from want of work, it
certain parts of France land under culti-
vation is lying waste from want of hands
to do the labor. In the Cote d'Or the
price of manual labor is so excessive that
farm lands, and even, so we are assured,
vineyards, are for the time being unculti-
vated, so great is the difficulty of pro-
curing day-laborers. There is, moreover,
great repugnance felt to the work in the
vineyards on account of its laboriousness,
and only those trained to it from youth
upward can skillfully manipulate the
vines. Early and late the laborers must
be at their post, and, as higher pay to
be had in the towns, all who can avoid it
and prefer handicrafts. Another effect
of the dearth and scarcity of manual
labor is the reluctance of French capi-
talists to invest their spare capital in
land. On the other hand, house property
in towns is a favorite investment, the
value in rising towns increasing every
year. Building ground a few years ago
of small worth is now a little fortune to
its owner, and almost everywhere build-
ing is actively going on.

THE NATIONAL FLOWER OF THE CHINESE.

With the Chinese the lily is the na-
tional flower, and many superstitions at-
tach to it. Should it blossom upon New
Year's day, it is regarded as a most
happy omen, presaging the best luck to
the fortunate owner of the plant. For
this reason a good deal of care is be-
stowed upon the lily by the Chinaman,
in the hope that it may put forth its
flower upon the morning of the anni-
versary. The Chinese lily is different
from any other variety. It is grown by
placing the bulb on pieces of window
glass, stone and china, and giving it a
liberal supply of water. The flower is
white, with a gold-colored center, some-
times with a daisy and a narcissus.
Its fragrance is delightful.

MISSIONARY AVERAGES.

It is said that the percentage of mi-
sionaries who have gone from various
theological seminaries is as follows:
Oberlin (Congregational), 19 per cent;
Andover (Congregational), 10 per cent;
Hamilton (Baptist), 10 per cent; Union
(Presbyterian), 9.5 per cent; Newton
(Baptist), 7.8 per cent; Virginia (Epi-
scopal), 8 per cent; Rochester (Baptist),
7.8 per cent; Princeton (Presbyterian),
6.2 per cent.

HAIR TURNING WHITE IN A SINGLE NIGHT.

About fifteen years ago a young man
named Henry Rickards, who lived at
Terre Haute, Ind., was going home one
evening about dark from a visit to a
friend, and was walking along the rail-
road track. Some little distance from
town was a very high trestlework over
a creek, there being no planks placed
across for walking, so that people had to
go over on the ties.

Rickards was walking along at a live-
ly rate, and when he arrived at the
bridge he did not stop to think that a
train coming in was then due, but, be-
ing in a hurry to get home, he started
to walk across on the cross-ties. He had
gotten nearly half-way across the bridge
when the train came slipping around a
curve at a lively rate. He saw the train
at once and started to run, but saw that
it was useless as it would certainly over-
take him before he could get off the
bridge.

He was now in a terrible plight.
To jump off was certain death, and if he re-
mained on the track the train would
crush him to pieces. There was no
woodwork beneath the bridge for him to
hang on to, so he saw that his only
chance was to swing on to a small iron
rod that passed under the cross-ties. So he
swung himself under the ties, and in a
few moments was hanging on for dear
life. The engineer had seen him just
before he swung under the bridge, and
tried to stop the train, but did more
harm than good, as he only succeeded
in checking the speed of the train and
made it a longer time in passing over
the form of Rickards. As the engine
passed over the coils of fire from the
ashpan dropped out, and a number of
them dropped on his hands, burning
the flesh to the bone, as he could not
shake them off, and to let go would have
been certain death.

The trial was at length over, and
nearly dead from fright and exhaustion,
with his hands burned in a terrible man-
ner, Rickards swung himself upon the
bridge again and ran home. When he
reached there his hair had not turned,
but in a short time afterward it began
to turn gray, and by morning was almost
perfectly white.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

ARKANSAS AND NORTH CAROLINA.

The crowd gathered together on mill
day at San Gabriel, Tex., were natives
of many different States, and told jokes
at the expense of Arkansans, "tar-heels"
and others.

One North Carolinian got after a half
dozen Arkansans hot and heavy. With
other yarns he told the following:

An emigrant preacher went into the
Boston mountain region on a prospect-
ing tour. Coming to a four-acre corn
patch, he fought his way through a doz-
en or more hounds and curs to a win-
dowless cabin in its center, and entering
he commenced a conversation with the
lady of the house by inquiring into the
state of society thereabout. The woman
did not seem to understand his general
inquiries, and so he began to particu-
larize:

"What religion is most common about
here?"

Still she did not seem to understand.
"Are there many Presbyterians about
here?" he asked.

"I don't know," she said. "My man
John has hunted around here right
smart for nigh on sixteen years, and
I don't reckon he's killed any one."

"Ah, madam!" said the good man.
"I am afraid that you live in darkness
here."

"Yes," replied she, glancing at the
unbroken log walls, "yes, but my John
allows to cut out a window next week."
This was received with applause, and
a true-blue Arkansan had the floor for
reply.

"I was traveling once in the old North
State," he began, "and as I was riding
across an opening like I saw a man,
some little distance ahead of me, point-
ing, as I thought, a long gun at some-
thing up in a persimmon tree. I reined
in my horse to wait for him to fire. Af-
ter waiting some time and no firing
done, I noticed the man did not seem to
be taking any sight, but appeared to be
shifting his place from time to time, so
I hailed him and inquired what he was
up to."

"Raising pork for market," answered
he without turning to me.

"I rode up, and that tar-heel had a
little spotted shoat tied to a pole, hold-
ing it up to eat persimmons."—*Chicago
News*.

SHERIDAN'S FAMOUS RIDE.

In a very short time everything and
everybody was in confusion, each one
asking of the other what it was all
about. Cavalry calls were heard in
every direction, while the long roll of
the infantry on our left was plainly
audible. It was, indeed, a most com-
plete surprise to every one, particularly
to the infantry camps on the extreme
front, many of the men being shot or
bayoneted in their beds. No one thought
Gen. Early any nearer than Staunton
at least. Saddles were hastily packed and
horses led into line awaiting the order
to mount, while those of our men who
had made such elaborate preparations
for spending the winter at this camp
showed their disgust and disappoint-
ment by savage growls and language
which is not found in any book of a
pious nature. As the fog slowly lifted,
there began a rush, scramble, stampede,
or whatever name it may be called.
They passed us on the run, singly and
in squads, many with only their under-
clothing on, others partly dressed, while
a very few carried their muskets. Sur-
prise and fear seemed to monopolize all
their faculties. Their one thought was
to get to the rear and get their quickly.
As daylight increased the firing became
louder, and the flash of artillery added
to the general confusion. Most of the
fugitives belonged to the Eighth corps,
and amid the excited and panic-stricken
crowd their officers vainly begged,
threatened and commanded them to halt
and form. Appeals were in vain; every
man seemed intent upon securing his
own personal safety by flight, and go-
ing on the old maxim: "Every fellow
for himself, and the devil take the hind-
most."

It was at this time, when every one
felt sure our army would be either
captured or cut to pieces, that Sheridan
himself appeared on the field. Mounted
on a large black horse, he came on a
gallop with his hat in hand, his every
appearance denoting anger and excite-
ment. As he passed us he shouted:
"Steady, lads, we'll give 'em a yet I
this wouldn't have happened if I had
been here." As he continued the men
gave him cheer after cheer. Every one
felt the inspiration of his presence, and
we all felt that somehow or other he
would bring us safely through. Army
trains were turned into the fields and
parked and many stragglers ran back
voluntarily to the front. Sheridan's
staff, unable to keep up with him, came
galloping by, one by one. Firing gradu-
ally ceased altogether, our lines were
withdrawn a short distance and re-
formed, while the cavalry were massed
and took position on the flanks, Custer
on the right and Merritt on the left.
Before sundown our victory was com-
plete.—W. F. Mackay, in *Philadelphia
Weekly Times*.

PAVING A STREET WITH PLUG TOBACCO.

We have, through long reiteration,
become case-hardened to the antique
whoppers told by the Forty-niners, but
it must have made those mossy-backed
prevaricators themselves turn green with
envy when, at a recent banquet, the
"Fifty-threes" Chairman calmly re-
marked during his speech:

"Another singular feature of the early
days was the reckless expense incurred
to accomplish improvements. All of
you remember when the rains made it
necessary to pave Washington street,
then the great thoroughfare. As lum-
ber was worth about \$70 a square foot,
the paving committee, after for some
time vainly looking for a substitute,
purchased the entire cargo of the schooner
Jennie Lee, consisting of plug chew-
ing tobacco, and with this Washington
street was paved for a distance of four
squares. It was surprising how well
the plugs wore, too, although, of course,
the pavement finally disappeared. Why,
gentlemen, I can't begin to tell you how
many hundred times I have seen Jim
Lick, Bill Coleman or Doc Marritt step
out of a saloon in those good old days,
wiping their mouths, kneel down, bite a
chew off the curbstone, and walk off."

—*San Francisco Post*.

With the vagaries of insanity never
cease? Philadelphia has just furnished
one of the most peculiar phases of men-
tal aberration ever reported. St. Mark's
Episcopal Church is one of the most
fashionable and aristocratic places of
worship in the City of Brotherly Love,
and the members of that church have
been made the victims of the peculiar
idiosyncrasies of an insane fellow mem-
ber. Some three or four months ago
the members of that church were deluged
with anonymous letters of the wildest
character. In some of these com-
munications wives were advised that
their husbands needed watching, in
others husbands were warned to keep an
eye on their wives, while in one case a
wicked calumny directed against the
daughter of one of the leading families
of the city was set per par nits. One
hundred and fifty such letters were
mailed in a single week. The rector
complained to the Postoffice Depart-
ment, and it soon became evident that
the author of the letters was a young lady
of high social standing, and worth
\$600,000 in her own right, but it was
also discovered that she was mentally
out of balance. She was warned against
continuing the offense, and for a while
the letters ceased. Then the practice
recommenced on a small scale, about a
couple of letters a week being mailed.
Later, however, the number has in-
creased considerably, and the tone of
the contents has partaken of an abso-
lutely revolting nature. Some of them,
addressed to young ladies of the highest
purity of character, and moving in the
best society, have contained expres-
sions which would shock the sensibilities
of the most debased individual. She
wrote a number of the most filthy let-
ters to be conceived, addressed them to
herself, and took them to the rector to
read. Just what to do in the case is
puzzling the authorities.

PROGRESS IN AGRICULTURE.

The Committee on Agriculture, to
whom had been intrusted the inquiry
from Indiana: "Are we advancing in
agriculture?" reported that they had
spent seven weeks in investigating the
matter, and were quite ready to answer
in the affirmative. Among other in-
stances of progress in agriculture might
be mentioned that of hoeing corn. A
dozen years ago the plan was to lean
the hoe against a stump in the field and
dig off fishing. It is now done by giv-
ing a chattel mortgage on three steers
and hiring a neighbor to do the work.
Ten years ago turnips were heaped up
in the barn or cellar and supposed to be
food for only cows and calves. To-day
they are carefully wrapped in tissue pa-
per, laid in bureau drawers and are con-
sidered a fit diet for even a Senator.
When wiped off with a dish-cloth and
scrapped with a butcher knife, they furnish
a very bracing and enervating diet.
Progress had been made in plowing,
dragging, rapping and many other par-
ticulars, and the committee felt safe in
saying that the time was not far distant
when a farmer could sit in an arm-chair
in a larger baron and raise fifty
bushels of wheat to the acre.—*Proceed-
ings of the Lane Kith Club*.

That was the way we began our more
than mutual acquaintance. Every day
I heard of some fresh rascality of my
new friend. He was a gambler, was
horribly profane when enraged, could
become more thoroughly intoxicated
over night, and show less signs of it next
morning than any other. When crossed
in his plans he could and did kill his

THE CHICAGO COTTAGE ORGAN.

Has attained a standard of excellence which
admits of no superior.
It contains every improvement that inventors
genius, skill and money can produce.

OUR
AIM
IS
TO
EXCEL

These excellent organs are celebrated for
volume, quality of tone, quick response, variety
of combination, artistic design, beauty in finish
perfect construction, making them the most
attractive, ornamental and durable organs for
homes, schools, churches, lodges, societies, etc.
ESTABLISHED REPUTATION 17 YEARS.

UNEQUALLED FACILITIES.

BEST WORKMEN.

BEST MATERIAL.

COMBINED, MAKE THIS

THE POPULAR ORGAN.

Instruction Books & Piano Stools
Catalogues & Price Lists, on application, FREE.

The Chicago Cottage Organ Co.
Corner Randolph and Ann Streets,
CHICAGO, ILL.

PAPILLON SKIN CURE.

(A specific cure for Salt Rheum, Eczema, Erysipelas,
Scorbut, Scaldhead, Tetter, Itch, and Indurated Pimples,
Painful Itching, Eruptions, Scalds, and all diseases
of the cutaneous system, by irritation and not by ex-
position, whereby every particle of diseased matter is
drawn from the system. Incurable itching of the skin is
altered into a healthy condition by the use of this
Cure. For Piles, Wounds, Cuts, Ulcers, Sores, no remedy is
so prompt in soothing and curing as Papillon's Skin
Cure. It does not smart or burn. Directions in ten lan-
guages accompany every bottle.

PAPILLON CATARRH CURE.

Cures all diseases of the Bladder, Uterus, by transference
of infection or by spraying, in children or adults. Cleans
out the urinary passages, restores the normal condition,
and relieves the most distressing symptoms. It is a
specific cure for Cold in the Bladder—which is
caused by mucus changes in the bladder—Stiffness,
Soreness, Watery Eyes and Pain in the Head,
Bronchial Catarrh, Acute or Chronic Catarrh,
and all colds, this remedy will permanently cure. It
takes the fruit rank a cure for any power, as many
testimonials certify. It has been used several years
successfully. Directions in ten languages accompany
every bottle.

PAPILLON COUGH CURE.

Can be administered to infants without the slightest
danger. It does not contain drugs or chemicals, but is
entirely natural. This medicine does not contain any
mineral, is absolutely vegetable, restores the blood to
its healthy condition, relieves the most distressing
coughs, and prevents disease. Directions in ten lan-
guages accompany every bottle.

PAPILLON BLOOD CURE.

A specific cure for all diseases of the Blood, Liver, Stomach,
Kidneys and Lungs. This medicine is absolutely
vegetable. It is the prescription of an eminent physi-
cian, who has used it in his medical practice for thirty
years. For all diseases originating in impurities of the
Blood, as Anemia, Sick Headache, Nervousness,
Female Weakness, Liver Complaint, Erysipelas, Jaundice,
Biliousness, and Kidney Diseases, this medicine is
absolutely specific. It restores the blood to its
healthy condition, relieves the most distressing
diseases, and prevents disease. Directions in ten lan-
guages accompany every bottle.

PAPILLON MFG. CO., CHICAGO.

FOR SALE BY

GISH & GARNER.

FERRY'S SEED ANNUAL FOR 1884.

Will be mailed FREE to all applicants and to
customers at less than cost year without ordering it.
It contains illustrations, prices, directions and
directions for planting all Vegetable and Flower
Seeds, Plants, etc. Invaluable to all.
D. M. FERRY & CO., DETROIT.

DR. HALL'S ENGLISH LONDON.

MALARIA PILLS.

NO MEDICINE
EQUAL TO IT. IT TONES UP THE
WEAK, AND CURES THE FEVER.
SOLD EVERYWHERE. Send for Catalogue.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

SCIENCE HILL.

An English and Classical School for Girls.
FOUNDED 1825 BY MRS. TEMPLE.
Aims to give its pupils elements of a complete
education. Faculty selected from best Eastern Colleges.
W. T. FORTNER, D. D., Principal, Sciencetown, Kentucky.
F. H. LITTLE, D. D., Principal, Sciencetown